IN ADVANCE.

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# The Workman's Wife,

My loving bride no jewels hath Save one plain ring she wears, Fow roses strew her daily path Of humble household cares: To deck her head with gorgeous plumes No bird of beauty mourns, No wondrous weft of cunning looms Her graceful form adorns;

But she's the bright breast jewel of My busy, toiling life, Whose wish is but to live and love As helpmeet and as wife. White is her gown at morn-a fair,

Soft robe at evening's hour, And, if aught she wear in her dark hair, 'Tis a simple wildwood flower: But, oh! the kiss that bids me forth, Light-hearted, to my work, Surpasseth all the flowers of earth That in the greenwood lurk, And the glance that lights me home at last, When the day's long task is through, Is sweeter then is sunward cast

From violets dashed with dew. From her soft arms our baby spreads Its chubby hands, and crows, The glancing firelight round their heads Its saintly halo throws; And sometimes, when I see them so.

Or in the doorway stand. Touched by the sunset's rosy glow, With peace on every hand, My thoughts revert, with reverent love, Unto the picture mild

That Raphael wrought so purely of Madonna and her child. Few are the hours we snatch from toil,

Bread-winners in the strife-We've little of the corn and oil, And all the cares of life; Yet whifts we have of country air Sometimes on afternoons, With the birds and flowers, in park and square, That are such grateful boons And we envy not the rich and proud,

Whose teams and coaches gay We yet may watch, and swell the crowd That lines their flashing way. And, best of all, we never mope Apart in grief-alone;

When heart to heart speaks comfort, hope Ne'er quite deserts her throne. Hard times upon us often press, We've bread, and little more, But whatever cup of bitterness May be for me in store,

I know my wife will drain her part, Though it mantles dark and high, And I know the love that brims her heart Will never, never die!

## Granger's Little Place.

My friend Granger, though born and bred in the city, had always been of what he called "a rural turn"-fond of flowers and trees, and of pictures and poems representing country scenes and subjects, He had also frequently expressed a wish that he could afford to give up his city business and retire into the country, there to devote himself to model farming. Knowing these tastes of his, I was not much surprised on returning to the city after a rather lengthy business absence, to find among my letters a card, inscribed: "J. R. Granger, Woodbine Cottage, Rose Terrace," with an invitation to

"call soon." I went out on the following Saturday. The street cars took me into a newlycreated suburb, and within four squares of Rose Terrace, which I found to be a row of tiny new cottages, and so called from having been left by the recent while others, especially the melons and grading at an elevation of about eighteen cucumbers, had grown so rapidly, that inches above the level of the street, or rather road. Each cottage was buried in a Gothic portico or bow window, and upon each other. The current and they were all so exactly alike that I might have experienced some difficulty in finding Granger's but for the woodbine trained over the portico. On reaching the garden gate I perceived Granger himself, attired in a loose jacket and broad-brimmed straw hat, busied among some rose bushes and lilacs in the front yard. He had a pruning knife in his hand and a sickle and garden hoe lay at his feet. On seeing me he came forward, his round, ruddy face beaming with hospitable welcome.

"You find me rather rusticated, I suppose," he observed, with zest, "but the fact is I found the place sadly neglected -the lawn quite weedy and the shrubbery "-here he pointed to the lilacs and rose bushes-"very much in need of pruning; besides the grounds have got to be laid out, you see."

I found the house a snug little affair, of two parlors and a library on the first floor, and a couple of chambers above; rather more room than was required by a bachelor, I hinted, though Granger received the suggestion with contempt, "A wife is too expensive; and I would

hate to lose my independence," said he. He took me into the garden at the back of the house-a space of some fifteen yards by ten-and displayed to me with pride what he had effected. The walks were tastefully bordered with gooseberry and current bushes, but were rather narrow, and obliged us to proceed in single file. There were tiny beds of vegetables -a strawberry bed and a melon patchcucumbers for pickles, and raspberries for preserves; besides, a trellis-work arbor, to be covered with grapevines.

"You see," he added, "there's nothing so pleasant as having fruits and vegetables of your own raising, served fresh and crisp from the stalk. It's convenient also, and renders you so independent of

the market. He called my attention to a row of bee-hives not yet tenanted; also pointed out a fancy poultry-house, and a patent dog-kennel. In the midst of the garden rose a pigeon-house of elaborate design. above which was a weathervane of his own invention-a shepherdess, pointing with her golden crook in the direction of the wind. On this original idea he

greatly prided himself. "It suits the pastoral nature of the place, you see," he observed, com-placently; "and indeed I would not married, Mary Jane declared to be to 826, leaving \$487,000 not yet ascertained.

we were summoned to supper by Mrs. own. She herself asserted, laughing, this was successfully use.

We were summoned to supper by Mrs. that it was because the right man had sons were rescued by it.

Additional signals are to the summon of t Mix, the housekeeper, a woman of resolute aspect and determined mien. She I had never seen Grang looked sharply at me, and evidently did beaming and blissful as upon this occa- use of vessels and life-saving stations,

out our tea, and brightened up when, that duty performed, she majestically re-

"You appear to have a good house-

well-spread table.
"Oh, decidedly, never saw better cooking in my life, and for neatness and order not to be equaled. In fact, some persons might be satisfied with less precision and neatness. For instance, she prefers that I should enter at the back door; and thinks it best to hang my coat and hat in the closet under the stairs. Then, too, I can't always find my books and papers on the table and desk where I am accustomed to leave

"Servants can never understand these matters," I observed, "It takes a wife to accomodate things to man's tastes and

"Maybe so; but I have no idea of giving up my independence. I prefer to rule alone in my own house," said Granger, with an air of authority. When Mrs. Mix re-entered with fresh relay of toast and tea Granger said, very much as if requesting a favor :
"Mrs. Mix, will you be good enough

to bring the Cheshire cheese? My friend here is partial to it." Mrs. Mix elevated her chin and looked down on fis.

"That cheese, Mr. Granger, sir," she said with dignity, "that cheese ain't in exactly in the condition to be a ornament I thought it imp to this here tea table."

"Why, what has happened to it?" "Rats, sir, has been at it, and nat'rally didn't calkelate that a pared cheese he a gentleman's frien's."

Mrs. Mix retired as before, and Granger, after a timid and suspicious glance toward the door, remarked in a subdued tone: "It is really singular about the rats. I had no idea that they were so destruc-

tive in housekeeping. I can't say how many pounds of sugar, butter, flour, tea and coffee they have made away with in the few weeks that I've been here." "Set traps," I suggested. "I have done so, but without success.

Not a rat have I succeeded in captur-"I rather think that I smell one now,"

I hinted. "Indeed! Where?" inquired Gran-ger, with interest, as he looked around. "Oh, nothing-only it strikes me that Mrs. Mix may not be sufficiently eco-

"Oh, yes, I think she is. I don't complain of her wastefulness, only I fear she is a little careless at times. For instance, on Sunday I had a fine fowl, which I did not touch, preferring it cold; but, on inquiring for it at breakfast next day, she informed me that while entertaining her cousin she had carelessly left it in the kitchen window, whence a strange dog had stolen it. It was the same story the week before, in regard to a ham; and that cat also does a good deal of mischief among the pies and sweetmeats in the pantry. I should think that a woman of Mrs. Mix's sense and prudence could guard against such accidents; but women are so contradic-

"A wife"- I commenced ; but Granger interrupted me. "You see, I'm too old to think of that

now. Besides, a wife is too expensive. I can't afford it."

On my next visit to Woodbine Cottage I found things progressing not so favorably as had been anticipated. Some of the vegetables had not come up at all, cucumbers, had grown so rapidly, that being planted only a few feet apart, they had naturally fatally encroached gooseberry bushes had been attacked by mold, and had beside, in their rapid growth, become entangled across the narrow walks, which would have to be widened. The chickens had scratched up the flower seeds ; the watch dog (of which Granger obviously stood in awe) was given to eating hen's eggs; the bees (for which he had sent per express to Texas) had declined residing in the new hives, and the vulgar minded small boys of the neighborhood had not only worried Granger by looking over the fence and inquiring if he were "raising supplies for the Rooshian war," but had made a target of the shepherdess, and knocked off her head and her gilded

"The garden is rather discouraging in fact," Granger admitted. "The place is too small. I could succeed better with a model farm, if I could afford to buy one, Meantime I think of making some im provements in the house-adding a towgable on the opposite side-something between a cottage and a castle, you know. What do you think of it? I would plant ivy around the tower, you see, which would make it picturesque. About a week after this Granger paid

us a visit, and I could but notice uncommonly bright he looked. Inquirng about his little place, he replied: "Oh, things are promising much bet-ter, now. Fact is, there is a very pleasant family next door—a young married couple, with an aunt—ahem! A very intelligent lady, who knows all about gardens, poultry, bees and such things,

having a country place of her own. She -ahem !--she has given me some very valuable information concerning these things-ahem !" Granger's face was a little more florid

than usual; but that might be the effect of his slight cough. On leaving he invited my wife and

the following Saturday to meet the Dennys and their aunt, Miss Timms. It was a very pleasant little tea party, and to make it pleasanter, Miss Timms turned out to be an old boarding-school friend of my wife. She was a nice, middle-aged lady, pleasant and sensible, and also good-looking, and, as my wife informed me, remarkably cheerful and kindly in disposition. Why she had not was \$1,554,505, and of that lost \$1,053, object to a pet lamb or two-only I'm her a mystery, especially as she posses- whether saved or lost. At fifty of the afraid they might interfere with the sed quite a snug little property of her disasters the life-saving service appara-

I had never seen Granger so amiably

peared a little subdued while she poured a mien and countenance of extreme rigidity, and in special regarded Miss Timms with glances of strong disapprobation. The table, however, was well laid, and there was plenty of everything keeper," I remarked, glaucing over the well-spread table.
"Oh, decidedly, never saw better fished on one side by a handful of currants in a large glass bowl, and on the other by six or eight radishes, about

three inches long, the product of Granger's own garden. "You can have no idea what a luxury it is to have fruit and vegetables of your own raising," he said to me in a sort of aside, while the rest were admiring the currants, "Take a little salad-arn't it fresh and crisp? Next week I shall expect you to spring chickens and new potatoes. Miss Timms has been good enough to explain to me about raising the chickens, and, in fact, offered to help in taking care of the young ones, if the weather prove too cold for them."

We walked in the garden after tea, and my wife privately directed my atten-tion to our host and Miss Timms, who were lagging behind in earnest discussion over a wilted cabbage; also to the countenance of Mrs. Mix, who at the kitchen window was peering at the two with a resentful eye.

"I am very much mistaken," observed Mary Jane, upon our return home, "very much mistaken if the reign of Mrs. Mix and the rats are not approach-

I thought it improbable, but the superior sagacity and discernment of woman was soon made apparent. Meeting Granger accidentally, I inquired how was getting on at Woodbine Cottage, would be the correct thing to set before and whether he had yet commenced the ivied tower.

"Why," he replied, with a little embarrassment, yet a good deal of evident secret satisfaction-"you see I consulted a friend about it and she-ahem -thought the style of architecture not exactly suited to my little place. Besides," he added, looking at me as if resolved to put a bold face on the matter, "I am thinking of-of moving a little further into the country. In fact, a model farm you know—a thing I always thought myself mot fitted for; and as Eliza's tastes agree with mine-and so we're going to improve her little farm;

"I beg your pardon, Eliza I think rou said ? "Certainly, Miss Timms, of course, I mean." Here he blushed violently, and

taking off his hat rubbed his bald forehead vigorously with his handkerchief. "Warm weather, rather. You can't conceive what a luxury it is to me to get out of these dusty streets into the fresh air and greenery of my little place. I positively feel as though I were a new man, with a new life opening to me-a sort of youth-renewed feeling, you see-

And chuckling joyously he waved me hearty adieu as he boarded the street car bound Rose Terraceward.

This was sometime ago. For the last few days my wife has been very much interested in "shopping" in company with Miss Timms, and last night remarked to me what delightful visits we shall have to Eliza's beautiful place in the country, and what a happy, comfortable couple our two friends will

## Words of Wisdom.

There are some human tongues which have two sides, like that of certain quadrupeds, one smooth, the other very rough. The passing years drink a portion of

the light from our eyes, and leave their traces on our cheeks, as birds that drink at lakes leave their footprints on the margin. He who writes against the abuses of

the age in which he lives, must depend bread, and the malice of the many for his Benevolence does not measure its

charities too nicely. The clouds never send down to ask the grass and plants below how much they need; they rain for the relief of their own full bosoms. If the spring puts forth no blossoms,

in summer there will be no beauty, and in autumn no fruit. So if youth be trifled away without improvement, riper years will be contemptible, and old age

A young girl, scarcely yet awake to strand of the sea, when a high tide is about coming in.

He who goes through a land, and provements in the house—adding a tow-er to the east end, and a high peaked scatters blown roses, may be tracked time in October. This will also give his next day by their withered petels that strew the ground; but he who goes through it, and scatters rose seed, a daughters and sons.

As there are some faults that have been termed faults on the right side, so there are some errors that might be denominated errors on the safe side, Thus, we seldom regret having been too mild, too cautious, or too humble; but we often repent having been too violent,

## The Life-Saving Service.

The statistics of wrecks which have occurred within the range of the lifesaving service during the last fiscal year have just been made up at the Treasury department, and show that the number of vessels driven ashore by stress of myself to tea at Woodbine Cottage on weather during the year was 120, and that they had on board 1,253 persons. Of this number of lives there were 1,214 saved and 39 lost; the number lost being about three per cent, of those imperiled. The estimated value of the vessels wrecked was \$1,746,464, and of their own. She herself asserted, laughing, tus was successfully used, and 838 per-

Additional signals are preparing to be incorporated into the national code for not altogether approve of my presence. sion, while presiding at his own board. which will greatly facilitate communications between the vessels and the shore. stood shoulder in the ranks. I nounces life to be extinct.

UNDER SIX FLAGS.

The Varied Military Service and Interesting Adventures of Gen. C. J. L. Cook:
The Kansas City *Planes* says: C. J. L. Cook, who is in the city, is a remarkable man. He has served under the flags of the Un'ted States, the Confederacy, Mexico, Austria, Egypt and Cuba, and is now on his way to Mexico to seek fortune again. He is a native of San Antonio, Texas. His parents were Germans. In 1854 he was admitted to the West Point Academy. He was so young that his real age was concealed. He was not more than fifteen years of age. He graduated in 1858, was commissioned as second neutenant of the Second Dragoons, and sent to the fron-tier. He later entered the service of the Confederate government on the staff of Stonewall Jackson, where he was chief of engineers. After Lee's surrender he accompanied John C. Breckinridge to Europe, but returned soon afterward, and entered the Mexican service under

At the close of the year 1865 he found nimself in Mexico. Maximilian was on his last legs, and the American free lance felt no inclination to enter the imperial service. Making his way into Northern Mexico, he volunteered in Gen, Escobedo's division in the Liberal army, and was promoted to the position of brevet brigadier general. With the success of the Liberal army he went to Europe, offered his services to the Austrian government, was assigned to service in the topographical engineer department, and went through the short and disastrous campaign which lost to Austria and gained to Prussia the control of the German States. In 1867 he entered the army of the khedive of Egypt. Soon after entering the service he had a dispute with Gen. Kirby Smith, which resulted in a duel and his own resignation. From Egypt he went East, and circumnavigated the globe, After his tour round the world, he went to Cuba, arriving there in July 1868, where he opened a hotel and entered into the cultivation of tobacco. His hotel became the resort of the revolutionists. His sympathies being with the patriots, he was soon an object of suspicion, and finally his house was burned, and he barely escaped with his life. He made his way to the revolutionary army, where he did some fighting. He was one of the agents who went to New York to assist in raising funds and munitions of war. It was his fate to be one of the

passengers on the ill-fated Virginius on her last trip to Cuba, and he was captured with the unfortunate Capt. Fry and his crew, and taken to Santiago de Cuba. He was led forth with the doomed men of the Virginius to be shot, and he would certainly have been butchered with the rest had not Sir Lambton Lorraine, of the British war ship Niobe, saved his life. He claimed British protection, and was one of the two men on whom the British commander threw the

English ensign. Next, a schooner named C. J. L. Cook was purchased and placed under his command. She was loaded with war materials, and Cook started again for Cuba. This time he landed his cargo on the south coast of Cuba, at the base of the Sierra Maestre. He remained in Cuba, and again entered into active service. It was his misfortune to be captured by Spaniards, who caught him asleep and disarmed him. In the struggle he wounded one of the Spanish soldiers, and so enraged the commanding officer that he had him stripped and beaten with an iron ramrod until his back was raw. They then dressed his wounds with salt, and imprisoned him in irons in a filthy dungeon. He was recognized on his arrival in Havana, tried, and sentenced to be hung June 3.

1875. On the night before the day set for his execution he succeeded, by the on the generosity of the few for his aid of a Tennesseean, named Adams, in obtaining a quantity of drugged wine, with which he drugged his four guards inside, and obtained the key to his shackles. He stabbed and killed two sentries, and made his escape to a schooner called the Carrie Mayco, upon which he was secreted in a hogshead.

The "Big Horn" Heroes. General Schofield explains the reason why the Custer obsequies have been delayed until October. A consultation between him and Mrs. Custer took place, when they took into consideration the fact that at this particular the mysteries of her nature, and flutter- time many of the officers of the post ing over the first demonstrations of love, are away on a furlough, and as nearly is like a child sporting on the rippling all of them were old army friends of the dead general, it was deemed wise to postpone the funeral respects due to the memory of the deceased until some old army friends abroad an opportunity to participate in the solemn exercises This conclusion was made known to the hundred years after leaves behind him a intimate friends of the family when Mrs. land full of fragrance and beauty for his Custer left West Point for New York. monument, and as a heritage for his In the meantime the body will remain in the vault of the Poughkeepsie cemetery. A dispatch from Leavenworth Kansas, says: The bodies of Captain George W. Yates, Captain Thomas W. Custer, Lieutenant A. E. Smith, Lieutenant James Calhoun and Lieutenant Donald McIntosh, of the Seventh cavalry, who were killed with General George A. Custer in the massacre of the Little Big Horn, on the twenty-fifth of June, 1876. arrived from Chicago on the morning train. and were at once taken to Fort Leavenworth, where they now repose in the They will be buried in the National cemetery. All the commissioned officers at this post are to act as pall bearers, and the soldiers are to act as the funeral escort.

The Blue and the Gray. An interesting fact attending the re-cent outbreak in Louisville, Ky., which was at once followed by the enrollment of nearly a thousand citizens for the protection of the city, was the service side by side of ex-Federal and ex-Confederte soldiers. Ex-Secretary Bristow, for instance, colonel of one of the Federal guard with General Basil Duke, John army, commanded one of the hastilymustered commanies, while Major E. A. Richards, who served under General Lee, was one of his fellow-officers. HunThree Wise Sayings,

A wealthy man was one day strolling through his garden in a very gay and happy mood. Suddenly he stopped to look at a little bird that was confined in a cage suspended from a tree. Judge of his surprise, when the bird opened its mouth and began to speak.

"Oh, give me my freedom, good man," he said; "what good can it possibly do you to have me shut up here? You see I am not handsome, therefore it cannot please you to look at me; I do not sing like other birds, therefore I cannot amuse you. I would not answer for food, because I am too small. If you will give me my liberty, I will tell you three things that may serve you through

The owner of the garden looked at the little creature with an amused smile, and said: "Well, since you cannot sing, you certainly are of little value to me; but come, let us hear what wisdom you have to impart, and I promise that if you tell me something that I have not heard before, you shall be free.

The little bird replied "Never regret the past! Do not wish for what you cannot obtain! Never believe impossible things !" "You have indeed spoken wisely," said the gentleman. "Go, I give you

your freedom !" He opened the cage door, and the bird flew up into a tree. No sooner had he alighted among the leaves than he began

"Why do you laugh so merrily?" sked the man. "Over my easily attained freedom," answered the bird; "but still more at

the folly of men who think that they are wiser than any of God's creatures. Now, if you were as wise as I, you might now be the richest and happiest man on earth !"

"How is that possible?" asked the "By keeping me, for know you that I carry within my body a diamond larger

than a hen's egg. The man was thunderstruck, but, soon recovering his presence of mind, set to work to repossess himself of the treasure

he had lost. "Now, you think you are fortunate, little bird, because you have your freedom," he said. "Reflect a moment. The summer will soon be gone, and the winter storms will be at hand; the brooks will dry up, and you will not be able to find a drop of water to quench your thirst. You will want for food, and the frost and cold will kill you. Come with me: I will take care of you and place you in a large

You shall have plenty food, and nothing shall be wanting to make you as happy as possible."

The bird laughed louder and longer than ever. The man lost his petience, and cried

room, where you may fly about as much

angrily: "Why do you laugh all the "Because I cannot help it," replied the bird, "when I see how silly you are. You set me at liberty because of the wisdom which I imparted to you, but you haven't the sense to profit by it. You thought that I deserved to be set free on account of it, yet you forgot, it in a moment. Now let us see what I told

"First: 'Never regret the past! You are already regretting that you gave

me my liberty.
"Second: 'Do not wish for what you cannot obtain!' You are wishing that I would return to my cage, though my life is a burden to me unless I am free. "Third: 'Never believe impossible things!' Yet you believe that my body contains a diamond larger that a hen's of his tribe, visited him. egg, though I am scarcely so large." With another laugh the bird flew

### A Rough Practical Joke. An English farmer has recently been

ompelled to pay the costs of a practical joke. He was sitting in the barroom of the Greyhound inn one night and taking his usual tankard of ale, when his eye chanced to fall on the sleeping form of a man with a long beard. He went to the fire, and, lighting a piece of paper, deliberately applied it to the sleeping man's beard. There was a bright, rushing flame for a second or two; the man sprang to his feet in agony; the joke was complete, and the farmer roared in ecstacy. The unfortunate sufferer, who happened to be the village tailor, knew that the farmer was a man of substantial means, and acted accordingly. He brought an action for \$250 damages in the Malmesbury county court in due course. According to the plaintiff's evidence, his beard was eighteen inches long when he laid down, after having some ale. The next thing he remembered was his face being on fire, while a man helped to put out the flame. The defendant sat in his seat roaring with laughter, and did not offer any assistance nor did he tender any apology for what he had done. His lips were burned severely, his face was blistered, his beard, eyebrows, and eyelashes were burned to the skin, and one eye and one ear were scorched. The magistrate awarded him \$250 and costs,

## New Test of Death.

The importance of having some readily applied and indisputable test of the fact of death is apparent, and many are the processes that have been offered to determine it. Nevertheless, such a test appears to be still a desideratumunless, indeed, we accept that offered by Kappeler. In course of his researches on the electrical stimulation of dead muscles, Kappeler subjected twenty corpses to the action of various electric currents, noting the times of disappearance of contractility. In persons emaciated by chronic maladies, it disappeared much more rapidly than in nourished individuals, or those who had had acute disease. It disappeared seventy-five minutes after death at the quickest, and six and a half hours at the slowest. In cases where a rise of regiments, recruited in Kentucky, stood | temperature is observed after death, electric contractility persists longest. Morgan's most dashing lieutenant, and So long as there remains the least flicker ex-United States Marshal Eli H. Murray, of life the contractions continue intact. the youngest brigadier in the Union In the most prolonged faints, in the deepest lethargies, in poisoning by carbonic oxide, chloroform etc., there is no contraction as long as life lasts. But if the muscles make no response to the dreds of ex-soldiers of the blue and gray electrical stimulation, Kappeler pro-

## SNAKES.

A Blue Racer Over Twenty Feet Long.-Twe

A gigantic blue racer, twenty feet eight and three-fourths inches in length, and ten inches in circumference in the largest place, was recently killed in the southwestern part of the township of Cannon, Mich., by a citizen of good repute. He had a terrible encounter with it. On going from his work to a neighboring spring to get a drink of water he saw the grass wave a few rods from him, when the serpent came toward him with lightning velocity and head uplifted about three or four feet high from the ground. When within about ten feet from the man it halted, as if to look its prey over. It ventured nearer and nearer, and finally attacked the man. The snake twined itself several times around the man's legs, and felled him to the ground. The man took his knife out of his pocket, and with a few desperate strokes completely severed the monster's head from its body. It had previously been hurt, or it probably would have crushed the man, there being a large bunch on its side. Since then the man's hair has turned gray.

A daughter of Mr. J. G. Briery, of Twin Creek, Osborn county, Kan., aged some thirteen or fourteen years, went with her brother one Saturday morning not long ago to his claim, some five miles distant, wher he was doing some work, and the two expected to return together in the afternoon. They changed their plans, however, and about eight o'clock the girl set out for home on foot and alone, carrying a pail in which to gather some wild berries on the way. Later in the evening her brother returned home, and great was the surprise to find that the girl was still absent. Search was immediately instituted, but went on without any avail until two o'clock on Sunday. The pail she carried was found by the roadside about two miles from home, partly filled. This seemed to confirm beyond a doubt the great fear that some awful fate had delayed her return. Mr. Ward and another party, who were engaged in the search, at last heard a call, and proceeded in the direction whence it came. There, sitting on the ground in a nearly denuded state, they found the poor girl by a pool to which she had found her way. She was trying to extract the poison which the fangs of a rattlesnake had buried in her foot, by burying it in soft mud. All this time she had remained there alone, and experienced the symptoms of a horrible death approaching, for the venom was working in her system. Although suficiently conscious to call for help when it was near, her denuded state indicated that her sufferings had, at times at least,

driven her to frenzy. She died.
One Monday lately a colored girl, about thirteen years of age, daughter of Richard Dunn, colored, who lives on the premises of Mr. Walter Jeffreys, near Neuse Depot, N. C., was bitten by a rattlesnake. The snake was soon killed and found to have four rattles. The girl ingered a few days, when she died in

## The Indian's Test of Honesty,

An old trader who had established himself at what happened to be a favorable locality among the Northern Indians, tells a good story of his first trials with his red customers. Other traders had located in that same place before, but had not remained long. The Indians, who evidently wanted goods, and had money and furs, flocked about the store of the trader, and carefully examined his goods, but offered to buy nothing. Finally the chief, with a large number

"How do, John?" said the chief. 'Show me goods. Aha, I take a blanket for me, and that calico for squaw; three otter skins for blanket, and one for calico. Ough! pay by'm by—to-morrow.' He received his goods and left. On

the next day he returned with a large part of his band, his blanket well stuffed with skins of various kinds. "Now, John, I pay.

And with this he drew an otter skin from his blanket, and laid it on the counter. Then he drew a second, a

third and a fourth. A moment's hesitation, as though calculating, and he drew out a fifth skin-a very rich and rare one and passed it over. "That's right, John." The trader instantly pushed back the

last skin, with: "You owe me but four. I want only my just due."

The chief refused to take it, and they passed it several times back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At length the dusky chieftain appeared to be satisfied. He gave the rader a scrutinizing look, and then stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried to his followers:

"Come; come, and trade with pale-face John. He no cheat Indian; his heart big. Then turning back to the trader, he

"Suppose you take last skin, I tell my people no trade with you. We drive you off like a dog, as we drive off others; but now you Indian's friend, and we be yours.

Before dark the trader was waist deep in furs, and loaded down with cash. He found that honesty had commercial value with the Indians.

## Two Marriages Instead of One.

A marriage was arranged between two young people living some distance apart, near Bengal, India, but who had never seen one another. The bridegroom duly arrived at the bride's village, and the ceremonies had actually begun, when a report reached the bride and her mother that the intended husband was an incuring to the prevailing superstition, eternal disgrace would have attended the bride if she had not been married on that day when matters had progressed so far. So, another bridegroom had to be sought, and after searching the highways and byways a boy was captured and duly married in the place of the grants. The ried in the place of the cripple. The latter being in the same plight, had also marriages instead of one,

Items of Interest. The pawn-broker is a loan-some man

To keep house-Don't put a mortgage

Not very useful in the long run-A fat policeman.

The best muzzle for a bad dog is a gun muzzle.

The poor man's summer rescrt-e

palm leaf fan. They have awimming matches for

ladies in San Francisco. The farmers had four majority in the ast Mississippi legislature.

Peach cobblers is the name of favorite tipple in Kentucky. The hop crop—Seen when a young man has his hair cut short for a ball.

A base ball player is said to be like a railroad employee when he's out on a strike. The latest and apparently most en-

grossing fancy work for young ladies is carving in wood. At some of the bathing establishments in New York men are employed to teach

women how to swim. The American people are said to re-semble the French in a capacity for

hard work without respite. Miss Bertie LeFranc has walked orty-two miles inside of ten hours. Nice girl for a long stroll in the country. The word calico, a fabric from which

so many dresses are made, is derived from Calient, a city on the Malabar coast. A coquette may be compared to tinder. which lays itself out to catch sparks, but

does not always succeed in lighting up a match. A man in Chambersburg, Ill., has been sued for destroying property by spitting tobacco juice on the floor of a

The boy who does not know when a gun is loaded has just sense enough to point it at another boy, who finds out the act for him.

Mr. Barnum is telling the English people that a man's riches consist not in the extent of his possessions but in the fewness of his wants. Inventors are industriously engaged on electric lights, and it is affirmed that

in due time the use of electricity will supersede all other methods of illumina-Gen, Tom Thumb's house has lately been raided by thieves, who took away all his shirts under the impression that

they were making a haul of handker-When you see a piece of ice lying on the walk after ten o'clock A. M., you may know that the husband is determined and the wife obstinate, and that they are

waiting to see who will give in.

· A Mobile paper says that there is a goat in that city which stands on a board fence and eats peaches off a tree. Pooh! There's a rooster in Detroit who stands on his dignity and wouldn't eat peaches unless they were sliced up and covered with sugar.

In the United States in 1776 there were only nine public libraries, with 45,623 volumes; in 1876 there were 3,682 public libraries, containing 12,076,964 volumes and 1,500,000 pamphlets. these libraries, nearly 3,000 have been organized since 1850.

A very strange proposition was made last month to the Vienna museum. A Hungarian family of Nagy Mihaly offered to sell it an eleven-year-old female baby with a head as big as a man's fist and face covered with beard; she doesn't talk, but eats, jumps and generally be-

haves like a monkey. Two little girls are better than one, Two little boys can double the fun. Two little birds can build a fine nest, Two little arms can love mother best, Two little ponies must go to a span, Two little pockets has my little man, Two little eyes to open and close, Two little ears and one little nose. Two little elbows dimpled and sweet, Two little shoes on two little feet, Two little lips and one little chin. Two little cheeks with a rose set in Two little shoulders, chubby and strong, Two little legs running all day long, Two little prayers does my darling say, Twice does he kneel by my side each day, Two little folded hands, soft and brown, Two little eyelids cast meekly down, And two little angels guard him in bed, One at the foot and one at the head.

# Absent-Minded.

One of our most excellent city physicians, says the St Joseph (Mo.) Herald, has the peculiarity of being exceedingly absent-minded. The other morning, when dressing himself, he discovered something unusually heavy in his vest pocket. Upon examination it proved to be a valuable gold watch. He not being the owner of such an expensive article, it puzzled him to know how it came there. After a few moment's reflection he remembered attending a lady patient the day before, and for timing her pulse, had asked the use of her watch. He returned in haste and delivered it to the owner, who had been alarmed, believing it to have been stolen. One of the hottest days of the season his wife laid out a clean vest for him to change before he went out. In a few minutes he was ready to go, and put the clean vest on, went to his office, and remarked to a friend that it was exceedingly hot. His friend agreed with him, but wanted to know how many vests he was in the habit of wearing at a time. He had on two.

## How People Get Sick.

Eating too much and too fast; swallowing imperfectly masticated food; by taking too much fluid at meals ; drinking poisonous whisky and other intoxicating drinks; keeping late hours at able cripple. They both declared that night, and sleeping too late in the they would commit suicide rather than morning; wearing clothing too tight, complete the ceremony, and as it was a so as to relax the circulation; wearing fact that the would-be bridegroom was a thin shoes; neglecting to take sufcripple, he was dismissed. But, accord- ficient exercise to keep the hands and dress; keeping up constant excitement; fretting the mind with borrowed tronto provide himself with a bride before bles; swallowing quack nostrums for the day closed, and thus there were two every imaginary ill; taking meals at irregular intervals,